

Logos II

Harpeth Hall School
Nashville, Tennessee

Volume V, Number 3
March, 1985

The Word of Harpeth Hall

To The Students:

by Joan Warterfield

As you have doubtless learned, my contract has not been renewed for the school year. I am sad to leave you because your best interests have been mine for a long time — fourteen years. You have been very important to me. Sometimes — when tasks were “hard” you may not have realized that there were long-range goals to be achieved — in

essence, your independence — as well as short term ones. For your sake, I have tried to maintain a stability in the classroom so that you would know what to expect. For your sake, I have tried to challenge you — because growth is based on reaching beyond what one can already do. Finally I am a bit shy and my deep feelings for you may not have been as obvious as they should have been — but I do love you.

Are Our Rights Being Seized?

by Shan Overton

“The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated; and no warrants shall issue but upon probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and particularly

describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized.” — from the United States Constitution, the Bill of Rights, Amendment IV.

The fourth amendment, contained in our Constitution, protects U.S. citizens from unreasonable searches and seizures of themselves and their belongings. It is also this amendment which is the basis of an issue quickly rising to the national forefront: Are students' constitutional rights being violated when their belongings and/or themselves are searched on school premises by teachers or other school officials?

The question has already been addressed by the U.S. Supreme Court in its decision on January 15, 1985, about the case *New Jersey V. T.L.O.* The nine justices ruled 6-3, granting teachers and school officials the right to search students whom they deem to be “suspicious” without probable cause. The persons allowed to search without probable cause are, however, required to have reasonable suspicion.

There are mixed feelings amongst students and their educators about this ruling. Some students support the decision, while others do not. Certain teachers and principals support it, but some of their associates don't.

The major reason (for both students and teachers) that the *T.L.O.* decision is not supported is because people feel it to be unconstitutional — period. They state that students are U.S. citizens also and have the same rights and

protections granted to themselves that adults are granted by the Constitution and its amendments.

Supporters of the decision rely on facts which show increasing amounts of violence and drug trafficking within schools to bolster their position. They describe the event which happened in one American high school a little over a week after the justice ruled on *T.L.O.*: A student who was unhappy with the school and its administration burst into that school with a gun, opened fire within the building, and succeeded in killing his principal.

Scenes like this tend to increase public support of restraints placed upon students in the schools and of increases in teachers' disciplinary limits. Many people feel that, if situations like this one are to be stopped, measures must be taken within the schools to insure a safer learning environment and more order of students.

Obviously, something must be done to make schools a better and safer place for learning, but most people examining the facts fail to see another possible solution to the problem. People don't stop to ask this question: Why are students coming to school with drugs and weapons? The possibility of looking to the decline of family ties for help in answering this question is also ignored. There *must* be more to a nation-wide problem than there presently seems to be — And the answers to the problems lie in something bigger than the rights of teachers to search students in schools.



Julia Sutherland, Julia Kirk, and Brent Sharp prepare to dance the traditional minuet at the George Washington Birthday Celebration.

George Washington Tradition Marches On

by Jenny Don

“Forward march, column one to the rear march, column two to the rear march...” Mrs. Dugan Davis' voice rang out with these commands above the nervous stamping of the soldiers' feet.

As I watched this, the last soldiers' practice before the George Washington Birthday Celebration, presented by the seventh grade under the direction of Mrs. Merrie Clark, I remembered last year, when I, too, was a soldier in this annual event. I knew these students would be dressed in red-and-white striped pants, bandoliers, and tricorne hats, and marching around Morrison Gym, the very next morning, Feb. 19.

“It's hard work but a lot of fun,” French ambassador, Susan Hemmrich, remarked to me. She was right. I remembered how it took a lot of hard work and practice, and plenty of patience from the teachers who directed us to perfection in our steps.

Finally, though, the big day arrived. I watched while Marguerite

Nielsen, Captain of the Guards, and Julia Sutherland, narrator, kept the ceremony moving. I listened to Aylin Ozgener as Thomas Jefferson and Scarlett Sorey as Patrick Henry make their speeches with dignity. The minuet was danced with the grace and poise of the 1700's. The sailors' jug was colorful and joyous. The soldiers marched skillfully and pointedly. But, the last word goes to you, George, “Happy two hundred fifty-third!”

Inside

Parking	p. 2
Winterim	p. 3
New Students	p. 4
Sports	p. 6

Harpeth Hall Will Place Second in Moot Court

by Marian Stoney

On Saturday, February twenty-third, seven students are going to represent Harpeth Hall for the first time in the Moot Court Competition at the Metro Court House. Ellen Lyle, an attorney who is a Harpeth Hall graduate, and Mrs. Justus are sponsoring the team. The seven students (Elizabeth Martinez, Julie Perkins, Ashley Clements, Brenda Lamb, Shan Overton, Kristin Breuss, and Jill Peters) all worked in the legal field during Winterim, and this competition is part of their experience. They will be judged on how familiar they are with legal procedures and how they use these procedures to their advantage in actual trial situations. They will be competing against thirteen other schools, truly tough competition. We wish them luck!

Editorial

Honor: A Matter of Growing Up

by Cecilia Wong

Honor. It can suggest anything from an award to a reputation, chastity to integrity, and a battery of notions in between. It's an idea that's rather intangible yet very real all at once, and something whose basis reaches deep into the human past.

In a sense, Eve could be called honor's inadvertent mom, for it was she who first bit into the gilded apple and in doing so, brought about the Fall, generations of scabby-kneed descendants, and the need for honor. Human society requires honor simply to exist. Life without it would mean no regard for anyone or anything but the supreme self; "I" would become all, and selfishness would pervade and shame the face of Mother Earth.

When I was young, I thought the world revolved around me. Obviously I was wrong, but there was no telling me that then. I probably would have burped in your face. Since then I've grown and learned, stumbling and falling along the way. At many times I've worn skinned knees as proof positive of my mistakes: lying about brushing my teeth, helping myself to a piece of Brach's at the grocery without

paying or Mommy's knowledge. I look back now and laugh, but at the time I couldn't understand what one night without brushing my teeth or taking candy the store wouldn't miss anyway could mean that my parents would become upset. But I was missing the point entirely. It wasn't that my teeth would all fall out or that the store would go bankrupt; it was that I had not been honest.

The same item which at one time seemed quite trivial has grown with me to become extremely important. An absence of honor in others often upsets me, but a lack of it in myself shames me. After all, honor is being true to yourself, and when you can't be true to yourself, what's left? I've realized what an important role honor plays in life, and I battle myself daily to see that I give it an honest portrayal. Honor is not something to be bought and sold, taken or given away. Honor is a day-to-day process and a constant challenge to learn, to take responsibilities for actions, and to resist temptation. The forbidden fruit promises so much but never delivers and has a terrible aftertaste, besides. Honor, on the other hand, is the delicious matter of growing up.

Letters to the Editor

Student Parking Problem

Dear Editors,

Like many other girls who drive to school, I have encountered the problem of finding a parking space in the Harpeth Hall parking lot. This has always been a small problem, but now, with more and more girls learning to drive and the increasing amount of cars, the conflict has intensified to the point where cars are blocking entrances, exits, and other cars. This is a serious problem, especially when students and teachers who need to leave school for some reason have no way of getting out because their car is being blocked.

Somehow we must find a solution to this problem, for I can say that I do not enjoy circling the parking lot numerous times looking for someplace to park my car, and I am sure many people can sympathize, and feel the same. Some people have suggested assigned parking spaces; others think that there simply is not enough space for so many cars and feel that somewhere more space should be made (as in another parking lot). I personally think that there is very little room to expand on, and somehow we are all going to have to find a way to cooperate in order to stop this parking problem. Perhaps more carpooling to and less individual driving is a way? Or even parking on Esteswood just outside the school is better than blocking someone else. Let's try and think of solutions to this problem with parking, and everyone will be a lot happier.

by Julia Tonelson

Softball?

Dear Editors,

It is almost spring season again. About this time every year at Harpeth Hall, some dedicated person tries to start a softball team. I, for one, would love to see this attempt succeed. Although our team could not compete against many of the "fast pitch" teams, we could perhaps join a smaller ... less dangerous league.

I played on the Middle School softball team for two years, and I realize that starting up a team from scratch would be not only difficult, but also time consuming. Finding a faculty member with enough time and interest would also not be easy.

In the face of all these problems, the chances of my playing, on a school softball team seem slim. My suggestion is that softball be made, if not an interscholastic sport, at least an intramural competition at Harpeth Hall. I think people would enjoy this team sport.

by Carol Cavin

Giving is Receiving

Dear Editors,

If you, the Winterim participant, can't say that you enjoyed and appreciated your "Winterim experience" fully, I personally think you didn't use your opportunities to their full potential. The attitude and effort you have given your individual program are what basically make or break the outcome of your January experience, so why not get the most you possibly can out of it!

I know that some people consider January a time to sit back, relax, and just get away from any kind of educational experience, but why would anyone want to be lazy if she had the chance to have an exciting curriculum of classes or a very cultivating job. Every upperclassman at Harpeth Hall has the opportunity to pursue any kind of dream career, any kind of international trip for foreign, exotic countries, or any other options that they just never had before. The classes that are offered to the freshmen and sophomores might not have exactly what they want, but why not make the most of it now, because when you are a junior or senior you will basically have access to do anything you ever wanted to do?

Basically, what I'm trying to get across to everyone is that you get out of Winterim what you put into it and the junior and senior work/study experiences more than make up for a little cake decorating sophomore year.

by Nina Brown

Logos II Editorial Policy

Letters to the Editor are an important method of transmitting YOUR opinion. **Logos II** will print any well-supported letters expressing views in praise or in constructive criticism of any aspects of Harpeth Hall, the community, or the world.

Logos II

Volume V

Number 3

Logos II is published six times per year for Harpeth Hall School, 3801 Hobbs Road, Nashville, Tennessee 37215.

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Just Funny-Looking Words?

by Kristin Breuss

The bell has just rung. You get in your car and drive to the store to do an errand. You're still wearing your uniform, which includes your "Eccowasin" club sweatshirt. You see a friend from a different school. You talk. He asks what that "funny looking word on your sweatshirt means." You think ... what does it mean anyway? You tell him it's the name of the intramural club you were placed in as a freshman (or earlier). But who started these clubs anyway? Why? When? How? Most Harpeth Hall students don't know the answers to these questions, and until now, I didn't either.

I did some research on these trivia questions and found them far from trivial. In fact the history of the clubs (Eccowasin, Angkor, Triad, and Arriston) is quite interesting, and I find it sad that they are being forced out of existence by a lack of interest.

It all started in 1927, at Ward-Belmont. The administration decided that an organization giving all girls a chance to associate with students from all four classes would be beneficial. It could be something in which all of the students could participate. Four Ward-Belmont

college sophomores were chosen to sponsor each club, and they in turn chose five girls from the high school and college freshman class to be the nucleus of each club. Each sponsor picked a number from a hat. Four colors had already been chosen to represent the clubs, and the girl with number one got to pick her club color and name first.

Green was the first color chosen and this club became Eccowasin, an Indian name meaning "Be All, Give All." Blue was the next color choice, and this club adopted the name of a very beautiful ancient Cambodian city ... Angkor. Triad was the third club formed, and its name is consistent with its history (Triad is derived from both Latin and Greek words meaning "three.") Finally, yellow was chosen, and this club took the name Arriston, meaning "The Best."

Each club then proceeded to rush the girls, each turning its preferred lists of girls. However, every girl was assigned to a club whether or not she was on anyone's list. From then on, these clubs became an integral part of Ward-Belmont and, later on, of Harpeth Hall.

It is really too bad that this is no longer so, for through the years

these clubs consistently accomplished what they set out to do — that is, to give the students an opportunity to get to know girls outside their own class through friendly but spirited competitions. Although these events occurred on a smaller and smaller scale as the participants became fewer and fewer, the competitions still occurred. I feel that our student body has really lost something from the elimination of these club challenges.

Perhaps lack of knowledge contributed to the clubs' demise. What used to be an opportunity in which everyone participated is now merely the reason behind the color of shorts we wear in P.E. What used to be important to Harpeth Hall students — something in which everyone participated — is now just a bunch of colored letters on our sweatshirts that create a funny sounding word.

Maybe someday the clubs will come back full force. Maybe they won't, but at least now we know something more about them than "It's the intramural club I was placed in as a freshman." At least now we can submit a proper farewell ... a just au revoir to the organization that once meant so very much.

The Talisman Review

by Arwen Staros

Every so often when I have some spare time and I've got absolutely nothing better to do, I will resort to reading a book. Now the subject of this book will generally be the least educational or intellectually stimulating that I can find — anything else would be like watching PBS on weekends. This is where Stephen King (*Christine*, *Firestarter*, *The Shining*, *Children of the Corn*, etc.) comes into the picture. I have read more of King's novels than I care to admit. In fact, I remember one ten-day family vacation in the country where I went through a grand total of four King novels. Well, after a while reading his books became sort of a habit, so when Elizabeth and Cecelia asked me if I'd read the latest Stephen King novel, I mumbled "yeah," hung my head, and agreed to write a review of *The Talisman*.

King wrote this one with Peter Straub, and this book certainly deserves two authors — it's 644

pages long! *The Talisman* really doesn't seem all that long because the action never stops. King keeps the reader's attention with everything from (usually) cuddly werewolves to a possessed boarding school, possessed, by the way, not by Satan & Co. but by warped creatures from a semi-parallel world called "The Territories." Yes, it is bizarre. The protagonist of the tale is a twelve-year-old boy, Jack, who can only save his dying mother by travelling across America — often via the territories — to find — you guessed it! — the talisman. Sounds trite? Well, probably, but his journey is eventful and often humorous: see the teenage-werewolf-in-Middle-America chapters. Of course there are parts of this book that you shouldn't read too soon after a meal. This is Stephen King after all! However, I'm not going to give the entire plot away, so you'll just have to read it for yourself. By the way, this book is perfect for entertainment during Spring Break in Nashville. Otherwise, wait for the paperback.

Fountainhead Review

by Kathie Jones

Although students generally have a low opinion of required reading, most would probably enjoy *The Fountainhead*, the book that philosophy students were required to read this Winterim.

Mrs. Justus was not planning to have her students read *The Fountainhead* this year. Fortunately, her former students persuaded her that this class would be missing out if they did not read the book.

Ayn Rand, the author of *The Fountainhead*, is a prominent egoist philosopher whom the philosophy classes studied this fall. We were prepared for the book to be a dull rendition of her beliefs but were delighted to find her ideas presented in an entertaining novel.

Each of Rand's characters has a definite way of dealing with himself and others. The plot is fast-moving and exciting, with as much romance and corruption as any soap opera. It may take a few chapters for some readers to get

into it, however.

Howard Roark, the main character, is a young architect who exemplifies Rand's philosophy. He does not care about the opinion of others. His self-confidence never wavers, even when the only job he can get is in a rock quarry. Throughout the book, he remained undaunted by devastating circumstances.

In the first chapter, he is expelled from architectural school for refusing to conform to the style of the old masters. The buildings he designs contain no hint of the classical styles but are purely products of his own imagination.

Peter Keating is Roark's foil. He is an ambitious young architect who is the *external* model of success. He often successfully manipulates people to get what he wants. His greatest flaw, according to Rand, is his habit of substituting others' opinion of his work for his own opinion of himself.

After graduating from architectural school at the top of his class, he goes on to head the leading

architectural firm in New York City. When Peter reaches the point of "success," he realizes that he still is not happy but does not realize why.

Another important character in this book is Gail Wynand, who owns a newspaper respectable enough to make the *National Enquirer* look good. This paper's profits make Wynand the richest and most powerful man in New York. He has as much ability and intelligence as Roark, but he chooses to use these assets to make money at the sacrifice of his integrity.

Ellsworth Toohey is an art critic at Wynand's paper. He seems to be the kindest man in the book, but what purpose does he have in founding small art associations? It is very strange that all the artists whom he praises seem to end up rich and famous.

I highly recommend *The Fountainhead*. Pick it up if you are looking for something to read over spring break. Do not be discouraged by its length — you will finish it sooner than you would like!

Winterim Works

by Cathy Kanaday

"... a waste of time. My daughter needs this month to be preparing for college and the A.P. Exams."

"... a wonderful way of getting away from all the stress."

These are two of the most commonly given replies when parents are asked to state their feelings about the January Winterim program. Yet there is more purpose to Winterim than relieving tension or killing time. Winterim, despite its flaws, is a valuable learning experience.

The on-campus program in which most freshman and sophomores participate lets them have the exposure to topics which they might not otherwise experience in high school. The success of these courses is founded equally on the enthusiasm given by both the students and the teachers. Occasionally, students are put in classes which they did not choose and consequently begin Winterim with a bad attitude, feeling that they will not enjoy it. However, teachers offer a wide variety of courses in which they are interested and feel would be beneficial and interesting to the students as well. Such courses provide a welcome change in curriculum. We are well aware that Winterim is to be taken just as seriously as the rest of the school year and not as an extended

vacation. Teachers often feel that they must justify Winterim by giving just as much if not more homework during January than usual, thereby translating the fun we might experience instead into a Winterim of our discontent.

It has been suggested that Winterim be shortened to two or three weeks. This would mean that the off-campus work/study programs and trips be shortened as well, since many classes are mixtures of at least two grade levels. Cutting short the off-campus program would deprive the participants of a major part of the feeling of the sense of responsibility and achievement they gain, 90% of which comes in the final two weeks of the programs. There are usually only two or three people who have experiences that don't work out. However, this is most typically because either the students don't set any real goals for themselves or that the employer sees the students as an additional burden instead of an opportunity or asset.

One of the main reasons Winterim works is that students as well as teachers can pretty much choose what they want to do with their month. It's a structured freedom that gives everyone an opportunity for experimentation. According to Mrs. Schmid, it's the one time of year you can say to a teacher (or a student) "try something new — go for it!"

by Tamar Charney

Despite seven inches of snow on Sunday, February third, the reception for artist Janice Pollard was about the only event that did not cancel in Nashville.

Janice Pollard, a Nashville artist, works primarily in acrylics and watercolors mixed with gouache. Her paintings are large, free abstracts. All of her paintings in the show consist of two styles of applying paint. Each painting consists of broad flat colored stripes. Ms. Pollard in her statement calls them "barriers ... erected for protection." Going

over, behind, and around the "barriers" are free, tumultuous rolling areas of color. Many of the paintings are of stormy skies, clouds, restless seas and what appears to be snow. The free areas of color represent the sky, the ocean, the snow, or even "intrusion" in the painting "Intrusion II." Other paintings are entitled "Downhill run," which appears to be a snowy mountain or avalanche, and "Moving Sea at 35 MPH" which as the name suggests is a painting of the sea.

One of the interesting aspects of the show is the way in which Ms. Pollard uses her medium. When

one thinks of a "watercolor," the image coming to mind is of a delicate, pastel painting of a landscape or flower. On the contrary, Ms. Pollard's watercolors are large, bold, and very expressive. She also has a tendency to use acrylics in the manner one would expect to see watercolors — transparently applied and watercolors like acrylics — bold and thickly applied. Sharon Charney, chairman of the fine arts department, says with regard to the show, "It is refreshing to have a show composed entirely of such striking abstractions."

Riflery is Fun for the Outgoing

by Traci McDowell

Seriously folks — this is going to be an interesting article — I swear! Do you know why? Well, it's because the topic I wish to discuss is a most interesting one indeed! Stick around past this line and you will be impressed, amazed, and most of all, you too will wish to gain access to fire arms.

Harpeth Hall, as of this year, has a rifle team. These dedicated markswomen gather together

every Tuesday night from 5:00-7:00 o'clock and shoot at inanimate objects. Although they are a "young and inexperienced" team, says Shan Overton, their goal is to overcome the arch-rival MBA. This ensemble of out-going young women is sponsored by the school, which supplies ammunition and, hopefully after this article, moral support.

Riflery is a very exacting sport: it takes skill, coordination, and intense concentration. In shooting,

the girls must fire from 4 positions, standing, kneeling, sitting, and prone (lying on the stomach). Inaccuracies in shooting are deducted from a beginning score of 100, and the girls are 50 ft. away from their targets.

To the members of the H.H. community who have involved themselves in this unusual and challenging sport, we your peers salute you, even if not with twenty-one guns.



College Crazy

by Carolyn Fischer

This spring break, instead of heading south to Fort Lauderdale, many Juniors are going north on the college trip as they visit the five new additions: Annapolis, Georgetown, Penn, Princeton, and Washington and Lee.

Spirit Week Is a Success

by Wendy Bryan and Beth Barnett

From Saturday, February 9, to Saturday, February 16, the Honeybears were busy showing their spirit. The first way the bears showed enthusiasm was by attending the Harpeth Hall-Madison basketball game Saturday afternoon. The basketball team was supported by many fans who rooted for them up until the final buzzer. The following Monday, expecting the usual gloomy Monday morning, the students and faculty were surprised to find spirit and green and gray streamers flooding the halls. Again Tuesday night, the Harpeth Hall basketball team was greeted by a huge crowd of student and faculty supporters who cheered the Honeybear team to an exciting victory over their rival, the St. Cecilia Scarabs (dead bugs!). Spirit week was a huge success and created a new sense of spirit for all the Honeybears.

New Students Grace Campus

by Lisa Dukes

This semester there are two new faces at Harpeth Hall. Although these new students are from totally different parts of the world, they share similar feelings about the school and what it has to offer them.

Steffi Siegel, who is a junior this year, is an exchange student from Aachen, Germany. Steffi switched from St. Bernard's to Harpeth Hall for the second semester and is staying with freshman Edith Trost and her family. In Germany, Steffi attended a Gynnasium school which is basically comparable to an American private high school but is much harder. Steffi is very interested in the athletics program at Harpeth Hall and is now running with the track team for enjoyment and to keep herself in shape. She is impressed with the spirit that is

expressed by the students in athletics and school activities in general. When asked what she likes best about Harpeth Hall, she replied, "I like the open relationship that the students and teachers share."

Meredith Jones, like Steffi, began the second semester in January. She transferred to Harpeth Hall from Franklin Road Academy where she was a student for one semester. She had previously attended a school in Jacksonville, Florida, and she moved to Nashville for her father to have an operation and also to continue his field of business here. She enjoyed the Winterim program and thought it was a unique and exciting experience.

These two new additions to the Harpeth Hall Campus are certainly welcome, and we hope that they have a great second semester.

Middle School Displays Superb Talent in Alice in Wonderland

by Paige Ferragina and Suzanne Armfield

A gryphon and a dodo ... flamingos and hedgehogs ... a duck and a pig baby ... a squirrel and a swan.... These and other strange creatures were viewed in Alice's (and the audience's) enchanting visit into Wonderland, when the Middle School presented the play, *Alice in Wonderland*, adapted from Lewis Carroll's book.

Alice was portrayed by a petite and zealous eighth grader, Eleanor Jones. As the stage curtain was raised by Sally Sprouse, on the nights of March 1-2, in Davis Auditorium, the audience followed Alice as she was led by the tardy White Rabbit, Tina Adams, through Wonderland.

The cast, directed by Mrs. Sandra Davis and Mrs. Ray Berry, included Margie Ayers as the meek King of Hearts; Carrie Yates as Alice's pet cat, Dinah; Margaret

Wirth as the Mad Hatter; and Shawn Coker as the carefree March Hare. The Royal Duchess was portrayed by Sarah Ruccio, and the role of the pepper cook was played by Amy Foust.

The play began as Alice fell into her looking glass and entered Wonderland. She chased the White Rabbit, met many strange people and creatures, and was condemned to death by the cruel Queen of Hearts, played by Paige Ferragina. In the end, the Cheshire Cat, Virginia Cheng, saved Alice, and she awakened to find herself home again.

Special recognition is due to Mr. Scott Leathers, technical director of the Circle Players, for his help. "We wouldn't have had a show if it weren't for him," said Mrs. Davis.

As we left the auditorium, we could tell that the audience thoroughly enjoyed their visit through Alice's Wonderland. We know now that there are rainbows in the sky! Bravo!



Lisa Sutton and her horse, Duncan Parker, pose after adding yet another championship title to an impressive list of awards.

Lisa Shows Pride in Her Talents

by Julie Hartzog and Ware Petznick

The Middle School is always proud of its talented students, but eighth-grader Lisa Sutton takes a blue ribbon. Lisa's hobby, horseback riding, started at the age of four, when she was given her first pony, Popcorn. A year later, riding for fun became serious, when she got her first show horse, Chief.

Lisa's mother, Ms. Lynn Anderson Stream, has influenced her riding and has helped her earn many show titles because "she pushed me on to be a winner," said

Lisa. One of these titles is All-Around Youth Champion for Tennessee in both 1984 and 1985. In 1984, she also won sixth in the nation in reining, "a western sport with a fast pattern of figure eights, stopping, sliding, and spinning." This national competition was held in Tulsa, Oklahoma, at the American Quarter-Horse Congress. She rode her quarter horse, Duncan Parker, in these competitions.

Lisa doesn't really have a favorite event. She likes them all. All includes jumping, barrel racing, western riding, reining, and trail riding. These are only a few of the events because "at competitions I usually ride in about 14 events a day," Lisa explained. "It's very tiresome, but it's fun."

Lisa was modestly reluctant to talk about her accomplishments, but Harpeth Hall is proud to claim this tough competitor, who, at the age of 14, has advanced to top-flight national championship competition.

Sophomores Sail to Paradise

by Kim Oliver

On the snowy Tuesday morning of January 22, an excited group of sophomores (including Miriam Breinig, Tricia Durst, Ashley Gardner, Lori Holcomb, Becky Larish, Ditas Mauricio, Beth Mitchell, Beth Schweikert, Susan Stuart, Margo Fort, and I) gathered in Nashville airport. The girls joined Susan Russ, Joan Warterfield, and Skipper John Gardner as all anxiously waited for the flight which would begin their journey to "paradise" — a week of sailing on the Sea of Abaco in the Bahamas! The wait seemed to last forever, so we passed the time by taking lots of group pictures.

After a long day of travelling, we finally arrived at Marsh Harbour International Airport where our other skipper, Ian Lothian, cheerfully greeted us. The beat-up station wagon taxis took us to the Bahamas Yachting Service docks where our boats, *Sandy Kay* and a *Touch of Glass* were ready and waiting to go.

Early Wednesday morning, we set sail and got our first glimpses of the Great Abaco Sea. The agenda of the glorious week

included shopping in quiet Bahamian towns, swimming and snorkeling, searching for various shells among the several beaches we visited, catching some rays (when-ever we got a chance), and of course sailing. One day, our skippers hunted underwater for conch — an extremely successful venture. Conch fritters made a delicious dinner that night.

January twenty-ninth rolled around much too quickly and brought about the time for our departure. We sadly said our goodbyes to our beloved skippers and headed back to Nashville. Everyone agreed that this special week was one of the best of her life. Filled with new and exiting adventures, it all seemed to go by much too quickly. Leaving behind miles of white, uninhabited beaches, unforgettable green-blue water, a non-commercial atmosphere, soothing winds, and plenty of sunshine, proved to be difficult. The Winterim sailing trip was an excellent experience and one which every participant would greatly recommend. I, on the behalf of the entire group, would like to thank our wonderful sponsors for making this a fun and exciting trip!

Winterim in Washington

by Jacqueline Saturn

Although there were many fabulous junior/senior work study programs during Winterim, the group of students who worked at the nation's capital claim that their trip was "th experience of a lifetime." Peggy Pendergrass, Michelle Panther, Elizabeth Hightower, Amanda McPherson, Jennifer Cox, Jacqueline Saturn, and Dillie Sloan were six lucky Harpeth Hall students who had the chance actually to work on Capital Hill. Despite sub-zero weather and semi-blizzards, these girls managed to get to work whether by metro bus, the subway, or a taxi cab.

The five seniors and two juniors had the exciting experience of not only working for Congressman Bill Boner but getting to know him personally. For instance, he treated the girls to a night of fun-filled excitement with dinner and dancing. The girls were responsible for writing a paper on some aspect of current politics that they handed in on the last day of work. An important experience from their trip was learning to live on their own. The girls learned to commute to and from work from their

apartment. Peggy Pendergrass summed up metro transportation by saying "Party on the subway!"

Jacqueline Saturn interned in Tennessee's senior senator Jim Sasser's office during Winterim. Her internship allowed her to attend Supreme Court hearings, to research in the Library of Congress, and to attend a press conference with Sen. Sasser, Sen. Gore, and Governor Alexander.

Jacqueline described her month by saying "There is nothing more interesting than having an inside look on U.S. politics."

Dillie Sloan worked in N.F.I.B. (National Federation of Independent Businesses), a lobbying office. She had the chance to attend hearings, work in the Library of Congress, and actually witness real lobbyists at work. All of these Harpeth Hall girls feel that their trip was an experience that they will long remember.



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Andrea Andrews thinks it is early to go sight-seeing.

Winterim: A Program for Achievements

by Jenny Loomis

The month of January for the juniors and seniors at Harpeth Hall is an exciting one because these upperclassmen are allowed to go off campus for their Winterim program. The girls have a variety of opportunities such as overseas trips, working in or out of state, or independent study. This year girls worked in many different places in Nashville such as General Hospital, Office of Public Defender, Marianne Dale Interiors, and many of the television stations in the metropolitan area. The two most popular occupations in Nashville according to Ms. Anita Schmid were clerking for judges at the Court House and working for music production agencies. Ms. Schmid also noted that several new companies had been added to the long list that sponsored Harpeth Hall students. For example, Ruthie Fredrickson worked for Dragon Fly Graphics, and Elizabeth Cotton worked at Planned Parenthood Teen Clinic East. In addition, many upperclassmen worked in out-of-state jobs

that were obtained by contracts of relatives and friends. Harpeth Hall girls were sprinkled from north to south in cities such as Washington, D.C., Boston, New York, and Dallas. Plus Susie Cox, stayed with relatives for two weeks and attended a German high school. The alternative to experiencing a day-to-day working environment as an intern is the independent study program. This program rests on responsibility, organization and hard work. The girls may have a sponsor or work independently on a project chosen by themselves. Many independent study projects dealt with art and design. For example, Traci McDowell worked on her art portfolio and took classes at O'More School of Design in Franklin; and, Andrea Carlsen took classes in celestial navigation and flying. Winterim '85 was one with varied interests and fields. Thanks to the Winterim sponsors, Ms. Anita Schmid, and all the juniors and seniors participating, Winterim has been, again, a huge success.

A Typical Day in Rome

by Elizabeth Bass
and Katherine Collins

Bang Bang Bang ... "Ragazze, are you up?" "Uhh — yes. I mean, si Signora Drews!" Mrs. Drews continues on down the hall to the other rooms. "What time do we have to be downstairs?" One roommate mutters to the other from beneath the sheets. "8:30." "What time is it now?" "8:35." "Mamma Mia!" So begins a typical day in Rome for fourteen Harpeth Hall students and two excellent chaperones, all making up the best group to Bell' Italia.

The group of '85 was the best organized, always ready to go at any minute. One might have called these girls the minute men. Most of the girls, after they were awakened, made a surprising entrance downstairs which was almost on time, but four girls forgot their bus passes, while two forgot their reports, and another two girls, who

were still getting dressed, lingered behind the impatient group. It was a miracle that this group finally got its act together. But once the touring began there was nothing stopping them. Mrs. Drews (otherwise known as Crazy Tourist) and Mrs. Ward stalwartly led the group of students from museo to piazza, stopping only for lunch and pasta! After licking their plates clean, they proceeded onward to complete their day of sight-seeing then back to their homey hotel for a short siesta.

Most of us stopped at the Pizzeria to buy a slice or two of delicious, home-made pizza before we headed for the stores. After shopping at Gucci and several other stores, we raced back to the hotel. We slid into Italian class at precisely 5:30 for the beginning class of two hours. Waiting for some other girls, each girl was proudly displaying her newly

bought sweater, boots, jewelry, etc. Luigi, our Italian teacher, taught an excellent class. After class we attracted a great deal of attention by running throughout the streets of Rome on our way to the restaurant for dinner. We all greeted the waiters, cooks, and even the fish accordingly. Then we sat down ready and waiting to begin the three-course meal to come. The food was always exquisite! After devouring all of our own food as well as any leftovers, we again raced back to the hotel in order to take a quick shower before our nightly meeting and reports. However, at times it was difficult to stay warm and awake during our reports. Miraculously, each girl revived just in time to hit the nightlife in the beautiful city of Rome. Many days similar to this one made it difficult to say "Arrivaderci Rome" so instead the Italy group of '85 says "Grazie Roma."

An Ordinary Day in the Bounds of Nowhere

by Angie Gaw

Outward Bound is a unique experience designed to increase confidence and self-sufficiency, to build character, and to test personal limits. Outward Bound has courses involving various lengths of time, diverse programs, and various sites.

Eight apprehensive but excited girls along with chaperone Mark Webb left Metropolitan Nashville with little idea of the events ahead. The girls that went were Sarah Darragh, Kristen Kirby, Angie Gaw, Anne Altenbern, Dallas Hagedwood, Scarlett Weakley, Rachel Landon, Ellen Sergeant, and Caroline Van.

We arrived in Miami and took a bus to the Keys. The next morning, after spending the night in Marathon's famous "Ho-Jo's," the group arrived at the Outward Bound base on Big Pine Key, and met the instructors and the people who would be on the other boat

that sailed with us. Then we had a quick-orientation, loaded the boats, and began our 400 mile expedition through the Florida Everglades and Lower Keys. For the next 22 days all nine of us along with three instructors lived on a 30-foot open sailboat. We learned or attempted to learn how to be sailors, rowers, cooks, swimmers, dishwashers, boat pushers, and snorklers.

A typical day consisted of waking up with the sun, putting our sleeping bags in our duffles, and jumping in the ocean for a morning swim. After the swim the cooks or "quartermasters" for the day would prepare breakfast while the captain and navigator from both boats would decide where we were going to sail that day and the route we would take to get there. Sometimes we sailed all day, even all night, and sometimes just part of the day depending on the wind and our destination. If we got to an island before dark, we had time to

explore the island, get some sun, and wash our clothes and bodies. Lunch was eaten usually while sailing and dinner was eaten usually while we were anchored and docked to the other boat. After dinner we would talk the people on the other boat and wash dishes. Then we spread the oars over the top of the boat and slept across the boat. The crews were changed around three or four times, so we got to know the people from the other boat. Each day was different and always very exciting. Crocodiles, baracudas, sharks, dolphins, rays, and other animal life were frequently seen by the Outward Bounders.

Outward Bound is an extremely good learning experience and the results from going on the course can be very rewarding. As Outward Bound-alum Anne Altenbern testifies, "Outward Bound has made me physically and mentally stronger!"

Students Journey to the Heart of Europe

by Andrea Bryant

Excited, anxious, and nervous describe the Harpeth Hall girls as they said goodbye to friends and family and headed for the "Heart of Europe." Twenty-one students along with Emily Fuller and Paul Tuzeneu traveled to West Germany, East Germany, Austria, and Czechoslovakia as a part of the Winterim Travel Program.

After the long plane ride, the girls landed in Munich to find two feet of snow and freezing temperatures. At the Munich Airport the members of the group met Karin, their tourguide, and Robert, the bus driver, whom everyone grew to like very much during the trip.

From Munich, the girls traveled to the Black Forest, the origin of the cuckoo clock, and then to Heidelberg where "many girls left their

hearts" as the famous song goes. After staying there for three days, the group headed to East Germany. This being a new experience for everyone, the group was apprehensive about the border crossing and the visit to a Communist country. In East Germany, some were amazed to find that the lifestyle of the people was not as bad as they had expected. Prague, which is located in Communist Czechoslovakia, proved to be a very beautiful city with much historical and cultural interest.

One aspect of the trip which proved to be very exciting was the nightlife. Because there are no age limits in Germany or Austria, the girls were allowed into the discos at night. Everyone found meeting people from different countries very thrilling.

By the end of the trip, most girls

were ready for American food. Breakfast, which consisted of only bread and jam, was not satisfying enough for those used to a large American breakfast. Also many girls were not pleased with the pork frequently served. In Leipzig, they were served rabbit which most were not daring enough to eat. Although some of the foods were not familiar, girls found the Melka chocolate and Tablerone candy bars to be very satisfying and often times a lifesaver.

As an end to a terrific trip, the last two days were spent skiing in Kitzbuhel, Austria. Although most were ready to see family and friends, everyone regretted leaving. Many fond memories and great times will never be forgotten by those girls who participated in the "Heart of Europe" travel experience.



Who would have guessed that our Harpeth Hallers would ever work in the salt mines?

Intramural Interest

by Holly Shear

Intramurals have been an important part of Harpeth Hall for many years. Mrs. Moran describes them as existing for the "bulk" of the school because there are only about 90 athletes. The object of the intramural program is simply to have a good time.

Mrs. Moran also has high hopes to encourage student participation in the years to come. One of her ideas is to form an intramural board with one girl from each club as president, and each of the clubs would compete in badminton, table tennis, tennis, basketball, and soccer. Then, each club would be rewarded a trophy for the events that they win. None of these plans have been confirmed yet, though.

Anyone who wanted to play basketball and have a good time was invited to the first intramural basketball meeting which was held on Tuesday, February 26. Everyone is encouraged to attend.



Fire up! Middle School cheerleaders practice before a challenging game. They are front row: Amantha Walden; second row, left to right: Katie McDill, Kati Asbury, Kelly Haun, Susan Moulton, and Susan Joyner; third row: Kathy Clarke, Kara Sitton, and Abby Eaden; fourth row: Jennifer Rose, Carrie Oliver, and Marguerita Nielsen.

Middle School Basketball Impresses All

by Karen Sitton
and Elizabeth Edwards

This year's Middle School HVAC basketball team, coached by Mrs. Tiger Williams, gave their competition a run for their money. Led by eighth-graders Mary Margaret Crowell and Katie Braden and seventh-graders Courtney Coker and Rebecca Greene, the team won all but two of their games.

One of the more exciting games was against Northside. H.H. was predicted to lose by 25 points but led until the fourth quarter, where they were down by one point with 22 seconds to go. Northside came back to win by five points. Although

they did not win, this gave the team a boost of confidence. Going into the tournament, Harpeth Hall was in third place and ready to win first.

The team came in second in the HVAC tournament, held in Morrison Gymnasium, Feb. 13-17. They lost first place by only two points in an exciting overtime. The All-Tournament Team included Mary Margaret, Katie, and Marla Connelly.

The sixth-grade team also did very well. Alison Brooks helped the team to a 3-2 record, with the only losses to Oak Hill. "This is the first year I've seen talent beyond the starting few," said their coach, Mrs. Nancy Duvier.

It was a season marred by snow, ice, and cancelled practices and games, but spirits remains high, and the teams never lost their enthusiasm.

Freshman Vigor Seen in Basketball

by Annis Marney

The tough times don't last, but the tough players do. That seems to be the best statement for this year's freshman basketball team.

Beginning practice in October and finishing the season in early February, the team played in fifteen regular season games and one tournament. They started the year with a disappointing loss to G.P.S., but later redeemed themselves when G.P.S. came back in January only to be defeated.

It seemed for a while as if the Honeybears couldn't win because of several close games that resulted in defeat. However, after finishing the season with four straight victories, the team went into the tournament in fifth place with optimistic minds. They suffered a disappointing loss to Ryan in the first game, but had left quite an impression.

Mr. Mike Goodwin, the ninth-grade's basketball coach, said that this was one of the highest scoring freshman teams he had ever coached. While shuffling players to find the winning combinations, Goodwin coached the team to an average scoring record of nearly forty points per game. And Mary Ann Ozier set a Harpeth Hall freshman scoring record of forty-two points.

One of the most appealing aspects of this year's team, aside from the 9-6 record and tremendous scoring was pointed out by an adamant game attendee and fan of the Honeybears. Mrs. Leslie Matthews says, "The freshman games are always so much fun to watch because they are so exciting. They can really move the ball, and their vigor and aggressiveness are wonderful!"



Mrs. Susan Russ and Mrs. Joan Warterfield await

Winterim: On Campus

by Beth Blaufuss

While the Juniors and Seniors were galavanting in Europe, sunning in the Bahamas, and trying their hand at working in the real world, the freshman and sophomores had the whole school to themselves. While staying at school wasn't quite as much fun as the experiences the upperclassmen were having the common experience days, different classes, and snow days provided a welcome respite from the regular routine.

While the wonderful wintry white stuff forced cancellation of one of the common experience days, the remaining two were fun and informative. The first day, organized by Mrs. Betsy Turnbull and Mrs. Jane Norris, addressed the problem of hunger in both underdeveloped nations and Nashville. A movie and discussions of the world hunger crisis, a panel of experts focusing on the problem in Nashville, and a meager lunch of beans and cornbread provided a shocking realization of the problem and also prompted the students to

explore realistic solutions for it.

The next Wednesday morning involved discussions of stress and was followed by an afternoon of storytelling. A movie and group talks concerning kinds of stress were followed by a demonstration of ways to alleviate stress through exercise. Two storytellers, Guerry Jamison and Tina Alton, capped off the day with a wonderful performance and an enjoyable workshop in their craft.

In addition to the required CPR and Hygiene, the freshmen and sophomores had a whole variety of classes, from Current History to Mythmakers, Philosophy to At the Movies, Dance to Money Manager. Dozens of other classes gave tastes of foreign cultures, valuable information about life outside school, and experience in graphic and performing arts. In addition, a group of sophomores went sailing in the Bahamas. While on-campus Winterim wasn't quite as exciting as the experiences of the upperclassmen, the lowly freshmen and sophomores still had a great time during January.



Carol Cavin brings the joy of teaching to these young Harding Academy students during January.

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